

incapable of expressing the conflicting feelings of his soul. Joseph, pierced with the sensations, at beholding the face of his father, furrowed with grief and age, fell upon his neck, and mingled his own tears with those of Jacob's. As soon as the first transport of passion abated, the good old patriarch exclaimed, "Now let me die, since I have seen thy face, because thou art yet alive." We are here constrained to admire the leadings of divine providence, which after so many changes, thus brought all the concerns of this family to an happy issue. How little rationality do they shew, who attribute all these concerns and occurrences to blind chance, while wisdom and goodness shine so conspicuous through the whole! Joseph having provided accommodations for his father and brethren, near the place where he first met them, he returned to the metropolis, intending to ask of the king, where his family should settle in Egypt. So he took five of his brethren, and

was introduced to Pharaoh, that he had left his families in Goshen. they should dwell in the best of the land, and be overseers of his cattle.

After this, Joseph shewed Pharaoh. And Jacob, the patriarch, and the angels of Pharaoh in the name of Pharaoh in the name of Pharaoh struck with his ancient appearance, enquired his name. Jacob answered, "The patriarchs, are an humble pilgrimage, are an humble pilgrimage, and have not attained of the life of my fathers age." Who can help a good man made of hum